

JOHNSON

Leonard Pearl is home from Exeter, N. H.

Johnson band played at Montgomery the Fourth.

Leslie Bishop is spending some time in St. Johnsbury.

Mrs. J. L. Pierce is spending a week at Woodbury Pond.

Mrs. E. G. French returned from visiting in Danville Wednesday.

Mrs. Mulliken and Mrs. Lee Whitney spent the Fourth at St. Johnsbury.

Mrs. Winnie Baxendale went Wednesday to Morrisville to stay with friends.

Mrs. Electa Stinson visited her daughter Mrs. Lang at Jeffersonville, last week.

D. A. Barrows and family returned home Tuesday from an auto trip in Quebec.

Mrs. M. E. Parker and daughter Grace of Burlington are passing the week in town.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Holmes and son Erle and wife returned Wednesday from Boston.

Arthur Gilbert returned Wednesday from St. Johnsbury where he has been for a few days.

William Atwater of Westfield, Mass., a former principal of the high school is at the Everett.

Miss Ruth Speer of Charlotte was the guest of Mrs. Wm. Notemeyer Monday and Tuesday.

H. C. Parker, Rev. Geo. R. Akers, Rev. and Mrs. Young took a trip to Smuggler's Notch Monday.

U. E. Chaffee was in Berkshire Thursday to attend the funeral of his uncle, Harvey Chaffee.

The ball-game Thursday between Johnson and Hyde Park resulted in a victory for Johnson 10-4.

E. W. Walker, Rollie Titus, Harold Coddington and P. H. French were at Lake Carmi, Saturday and Sunday.

William Laporte returned home from Joe's Pond the past week leaving Mrs. Laporte much improved in health.

Ira Perry returned Tuesday night from Concord, N. H., after passing six weeks with her aunt, Mrs. Annie Fitch.

Mr. and Mrs. Emerson Davis, Mrs. Emma Holmes, and Miss Cordie Brown motored to Burlington Thursday.

Mrs. J. P. Mulliken is making quite extensive repairs on her house on Railroad St., which she recently purchased.

A. J. Saleeby, Rev. and Mrs. Ross, Sabine Hodges, Miss Laura Field, and Miss Flossie Demeritt spent Thursday at Smuggler's Notch.

Large Family Reunion in Johnson

A family re-union of unusual proportions was held at Ithiel Falls, June 25th, when the ten children of Mrs. Fred Stinson of Johnson, with their families, united for the first time. The day was passed in renewing old associations and childhood memories, and many were "Do you remember" heard on all sides as incidents of the old days were recalled, and much laughter was provoked at the expense of each in turn. A bountiful picnic dinner was served, to which all did ample justice.

Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Fred Stinson of Johnson, and Mrs. Stinson's five children by her first marriage to Lewis F. Young of Rutland, as follows:—Mr. and Mrs. Walter C. Young and Mr. and Mrs. Wallace A. Young of Rutland; Mr. and Mrs. Fred H. Gravin (nee Miss Eva Young); Dr. and Mrs. Albert M. Cram (nee Miss Winifred Young); of Bridgewater; and Mr. and Mrs. Leon A. Young of Johnson, with their families. Also the five children of Mr. and Mrs. Stinson as follows:—Mr. and Mrs. Percy Solger (nee Miss Elizabeth Stinson) of Bridgewater; Mr. and Mrs. Harold Coddington (nee Miss Helen Stinson) of Johnson; F. Edward and Miss Mildred Stinson of Johnson; Miss Ruth Stinson of Burlington; Mrs. Etta Coddington and Master Harold Coddington, Jr.

The gathering numbered 32 persons. Four of the grandchildren, the children of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Young, were unable to be present, but to those who were, the day will be one long to be remembered.

Think This Over.

"De man dat insists on havin' his own way," said Uncle Eben, "sometimes winds up by havin' dat an' nothin' else."

EDUCATIONAL
ALBANY
BUSINESS
COLLEGE
THE CAPITAL CITY SCHOOL
ALBANY, N. Y.

HAD BROUGHT ANOTHER LOAD

Colored Tobacco Grower Knew What Was Expected of Him, and Had Come Prepared.

A colored man from Kentucky drove to a loose leaf tobacco sales warehouse in one of the Indiana cities on the Ohio with a load of tobacco.

When he received his sales slip and weights he noticed the customary bank check was missing.

Approaching the cashier he said: "Look here, boss, where is my money for this here tobacco?" The sales sheet was consulted.

"It's like this: the expenses for weighing, unloading and commission for selling your tobacco amounted to more than the tobacco was worth. You still owe us just 50 cents," explained the cashier.

"Well, that's all right, I guess, but I ain't got a cent with me."

"Then next time you are coming over the river, just bring along a chicken with you and we will call the deal square."

Within a week the colored man appeared in the office with two chickens, one under each arm.

"Here are the chickens."

"Sure—but you didn't have to bring two of them, one would have paid the bill."

"Yes, boss, but I've brought another load of tobacco."—Indianapolis News.

STRUGGLES ALONG ON \$80,000

University of Pennsylvania Law Student Who Receives Huge Income Lives in Modest Fashion.

"Wanted, a stenographer of unimpeachable character, experienced in shorthand and taking dictation, who will be willing to devote her Sundays to indexing and preparing the cases of a struggling law student at the University of Pennsylvania."

This is the model of stenographic ability required by the university's richest student, John Jeffries V of England, who is "struggling" only in so far as his law work goes, for he came to this country with the mere trifle of \$80,000 a year on which to live, says the Philadelphia Inquirer.

Jeffries, who is a second-year student, already has one stenographer, but his earnest delving into the intricacies of Blackstone and his ilk require more assistance and he is now looking for a suitable young woman to add to his staff.

The young Englishman, who is the fifth direct descendant of John Temple, governor general of Ireland, and has three cousins in the house of lords, is popular among his classmates, who declare that he is quite democratic, in spite of the burden of his wealth. He lives quietly and unpretentiously, and nothing in his mode of living seems to indicate that he spends even a half of \$80,000 allowed him.

Japanese Remain Buddhists.

That 80 per cent of the Japanese living in the sugar plantation camps of Hawaii never have been touched by Christian propaganda, and that American plantation owners, managers and others who have helped support Japanese Buddhist missions, "did a foolish thing, if ever man did," were two of the statements made by Rev. Ulysses G. Murphy, representative of the American Bible society, in a recent address at Honolulu.

Rev. Mr. Murphy also said that the elder generation of Japanese living in the plantation camps, owing to their isolation, are forty years behind their native country in thought and understanding of modern conditions.

Any attempt at Americanization of the Japanese in Hawaii which leaves untouched their home life and fails to recognize that the key to the problem is the Japanese language schools is foredoomed to failure, Rev. Mr. Murphy declared.

Almost Had It.

One of the Terre Haute ward schools was having a contest in seeing which children could learn the airs of a number of standard songs so they could tell their names when they heard a few bars of the melody played.

After "Home, Sweet Home" and "Old Black Joe" had been played several times the teacher put on the record "Believe Me, If All Those Endearing Young Charms." It was played a few minutes and she began to look expectantly at the children.

Then a fair little youngster looked triumphantly up from the list of songs he had in his hand. "Oh, it's that believe me in tears all about your charms," he hazarded.—Indianapolis News.

WATCH HATCHING DUCK EGGS

Care Must Be Taken That Empty Shells Do Not Telescope Over Eggs Just Pipped.

When hatching duck eggs under a hen, watch the eggs while ducklings are hatching and remove empty shells from the nest at once. Sometimes empty shells telescope over eggs just pipped, causing the death of the unhatched duckling. If the hen is at all nervous and inclined to tramp on the ducklings, it is well to remove them as soon as hatched to a warm lined basket until all are hatched.

The Unattainable.

Columbus discovered America in 1492. Thereafter the efforts of mankind were concentrated upon discovering the North pole and a cure for colds. The North pole eventually was discovered.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

WHY

Law Officers Are Universally Known as Policemen.

In ye olden days the law officer in England whose duty it was to apprehend criminals, was known as "the catch-pole" because of a peculiar instrument he used to catch criminals by the neck.

The pole was about six feet long and the collar was slightly flexible, and in "catch-poles" used on serious offenders the collar was studded with spikes on the inside.

While such instruments were being used in England, the French had adapted the name "police" from a long line of language ancestors, beginning with the Greek word for "state."

From the Greek the word was transferred to the German "polizei," and by the Italians as "polizia." The French corrupted it into police, and as such it was finally adopted by the English and eventually found its way to America as the term for officials entrusted with enforcing the laws of the state.

As late as 1720 the word was still considered foreign by English writers, and it was not until many years after that it came into common usage.

Other countries still use different names for law enforcement officers. The military police of Italy, for instance, are known as sbirri, and in France they are called gendarmes.

Americans, as usual, are not content with calling policemen simply police, and have invented a number of nicknames, such as "copper," which came supposedly from the fact that many police wore copper buttons on their uniforms, and "dicks," slang shortening for detective.—Chicago American.

LIKE THE PREFERRED STOCK

Why Experienced Investors Prefer That Form of Security to Old Form of Bond Issues.

A. B. Farquhar in his memoirs, in System, tells how the idea of preferred stock originated a good many years ago when corporate organization was less general than it is today:

"The preferred stock was devised by the longer-headed corporate organizers, who saw that in the case of an industrial organization an issue of bonds constituted a danger, for the interest had to be paid whether or not any profitable business was done. A company was safer with the preferred stock issue than with the bond issue, which generally involves a mortgage."

"But it was not until very recent years that more astute investors really began to appreciate the fact that the preferred stock of a company without bond issues is sometimes a better security than would be a bond of the same company. It took a long time to get away from the real-estate mortgage idea and to realize that an investor could in any event get a return only from what the corporation earned, and that a perfectly sound corporation might, by reason of a couple of bad years, be forced to borrow money to avoid a default in bond interest, and thus invite a failure that would not occur if it had been permitted to husband its resources through the passing of stock dividends. For a foreclosure sale of a big property rarely fetches 100 per cent cash. As a rule, however, the first mortgage bonds of good companies which have been in successful operation for some time and earned several times their interest charges are rightly regarded as safer investments than stocks."

Why Is a Curly Head?

This question is asked thousands of times, but never stays answered. Yet the answer is simple—if you know the secret. The twist in an African negro's hair, for instance, tends to keep him cool during the heat of the sun. Examine the furs of the different animals and it will be seen that those with straight-haired pelts live in the northern sections of the world, while those with curly fur come from the warmer climates. In the same way those which have white hair come from the region of snow and ice, while those with black or brown hair inhabit the more temperate climates. The explanation is that the fur of the northern animals is intended principally to keep its wearers warm, and that of the animals which live in tropical climates is to protect them from the direct rays of the sun—this result being accomplished by the curls and kinks of the black or brown fur.

Why Face Is Uplifted.

Holding the head upward in rather a strained position has nothing to do with vision. The real reason is to be found partly in the effort of strained attention natural in such circumstances, partly in the instinctive attempt to make the greatest possible use of the senses that are left, that of touch excited by contact of the air as it meets the face, and that of smell. The sniffing to catch some faint odor is always accompanied by an uplifted face. It begins with this and soon unconsciously becomes a habit.

Why Indians Worship the Moon.

The Shipibo Indians of South America worship the moon because she comes to give light in the night, while the sun shines only in the day, when no light is needed. This statement, made by Dr. W. C. Farnbee, the South American explorer, is quoted by Prof. Samuel G. Barton of the University of Pennsylvania, in a letter to Science.



Buy a pipe—
and some P.A.

Get the joy that's due you!

We print it right here that if you don't know the "feel" and the friendship of a joy's jimmy pipe—GO GET ONE! And—get some Prince Albert and bang a howdy-do on the big smoke-gong!

For, Prince Albert's quality—flavor—coolness—fragrance—is in a class of its own! You never tasted such tobacco! Why—figure out what it alone means to your tongue and temper when we tell you that Prince Albert can't bite, can't parch! Our exclusive patented process fixes that!

Prince Albert is a revelation in a makin's cigarette! My, but how that delightful flavor makes a dent! And, how it does answer that hankering! Prince Albert rolls easy and stays put because it is crimped cut. And, say—oh, go on and get the papers or a pipe! Do it right now!

Prince Albert is sold in tippy red bags, tidy red tins, handsome pound and half pound tin humidors and in the pound crystal glass humidors with sponge moistener top.



Copyright 1921, by R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co. Winston-Salem, N. C.

PRINCE ALBERT
the national joy smoke

WHY BRICK CHIMNEYS LEAN

Reason Generally Ascribed Is Alternate Wetting and Drying to Which They Are Subjected.

Between the wagon builder, alternately wetting and drying a board to bend it to the desired shape, and the house chimney, grotesquely leaning toward the east, brick masons say there is similarity. The leaning chimney is a subject on which even the doctors disagree, but the theory referred to seems the most plausible.

Chimneys lean toward the east. A little observation anywhere will prove this. Even the best-built affair of brick and mortar, acquiring age, often begins to lean. Various theories are advanced, but the explanation of alternate wetting and drying seems the best.

Chimney walls collect more or less moisture during the night, on all sides. Now, if the broad side of the chimney is toward the east, and if the sun strikes that part of the chimney first, that side dries out much quicker than the north or south side, or the western side. In time of rainfall, the east side ordinarily is dried the quickest. This general condition has the effect of pulling the chimney toward the east.

MICKIE SAYS—

DON'T NEVER COMPLAIN TO THE EDITOR THAT HE DON'T PRINT ALL THE NEWS, BECAUSE YOU'LL PROBABLY SEE THE TIME WHEN YOU'LL BE DARN GLAD HE DON'T!



The discovery by a railroad company that motorists use poor judgment at grade crossings, seems to have been established a few years ago by the accident reports.

With rebellion in Ireland, famine in India, conspiracy in Egypt and unemployment at home, England can properly be described as a body of land entirely surrounded by trouble.

The United States has told Cuba that it cannot have a revolution, and everybody was looking upon Cuba as one place left where it is permissible to say what you are going to have.

LONGEVITY ON THE DECREASE

University Professor Thinks It Is, and Gives Some Cogent Reasons Why It Should Be.

Prof. Raymond Pearl of Johns Hopkins, after an exhaustive study of life probability extending through a historic period of two thousand years, arrives at the conclusion that while man's possibilities of life at birth and in earlier stages has been steadily improving, his expectation of life at advanced age has been steadily decreasing. Comparisons ranging from the Romano-Egyptian to the present day offer statistical proof. The theoretical explanation is that in early times, with less provision for the protection of babies and infants, only the more rugged pulled through. Nowadays with increasing care for childhood, the weak are carried into adolescence and adulthood. Where formerly only the fittest, or toughest managed to reach the shady slope of life, and were consequently more likely to hang on to ripe old ages, the salvaging of the weaker brings them into the fifties and sixties with less hope of prolonged life. It sounds plausible and may explain the apparent decrease of longevity. Incidentally, his statistics brought out the fact that while women formerly had less expectation of life at all ages, this has been reversed—another blow to the tradition of "the weaker sex." Women now appear to have the greater probability of prolonged life.

KNOWS MACHINES HE BUILDS

Head of Great Locomotive Works Has More Than Business Acumen to His Credit.

On a hot day last summer an express train between Philadelphia and New York came to a jolting halt, says Nation's Business. The passengers first joked, then grumbled, then grew impatient. A big man, white-haired, but youthful in motion, climbed down from a chair car and marched up to the engine, which was the center of a ring of passengers.

"What's wrong?" he asked. In effect, the engineer said that the engine had quit and he didn't know what the several things was the matter with it.

The big man peeled off his coat and waistcoat and rolled up his shirt sleeves. Then he sort of disappeared in the interior of the unwilling engine and the ring of watching passengers grew.

Half an hour later he emerged with a smudged face and grimy hands, and said, "She's all right now," put coat and waistcoat over his arm and walked back to his chair car, wiping his hands on a handful of waste he'd picked up in the cab.

She was all right, and the man who made her all right was Samuel Matthews Vauclain, millionaire president of the Baldwin Locomotive works, and a real boss of their 20,000 workmen.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children
In Use For Over 30 Years

Always bears the Signature of J. C. Watson

GUEST MUST HAVE APPETITE

Stamina and Endurance Also Needed for Consuming "Simple Little Dinner" in Roumania.

An interesting personal experience was an invitation to dinner with a real Roumanian family (in Bucharest). What seemed to me a countless array of dishes containing most delectable dainties was arranged on a sideboard in the apartment where we were received.

First came pastrama, small pieces of mutton grilled with garlic, a kind of native ham. This pastrama has a marvelous flavor. But a person eating it for the first time cannot swallow it. He chews it and chews it like a piece of American gum, first in one cheek and then in the other, without knowing what to do with it. It is an embarrassing situation, because the pastrama is served in the reception room and you are expected to talk while you are eating it. I received my portion in an unguarded moment while conversing with an enchanting girl in a pompadour. Then we went into the dining room.

One course followed the other. One eats—at first in an inquiring spirit, because the dishes are all novel, and later because he likes his food—for three or four hours. At the conclusion, the hostess apologizes for the simple fare, explaining that the occasion is intended merely to be an informal, intimate little dinner affording an opportunity to discuss music and other immaterial things with the artist.—Leo Slezak, formerly of Royal Opera Company of Vienna, in the Vienna Neue Freie Presse.

WANTED ALL TO UNDERSTAND

Cicero at Holy Sepulchre at Jerusalem Careful to Impress Gospel Facts on Visitors.

Either I was particularly fortunate or others are particularly fastidious. The guide who showed me the Holy Sepulchre in Jerusalem was not particularly noisy or profane or palpably mercenary; he was rather more or less sympathetic than the same sort of man who might have shown me Westminster abbey or Stratford-on-Avon.

He was a small, solemn, owl-like old man, so far from deserving the charge of not knowing the Bible, he deserved rather a gentle remonstrance against his assumption that nobody else knew it. If there was anything to smile at, in associations so sacred, it was the elaborate simplicity with which he told the first facts of the Gospel story, as if he were evangelizing a savage.

Call for a Conquering Hero.

Man has conquered the air, the Indians and the elements, and has subdued the bear and other wild animals. There ought to be some way of taming the auto, since he has to live with it.—Minneapolis Tribune.

Rare Specimen.

There was once a woman who never spoke a cross word to her husband. She's dead. And we know a man who claims he never said an unkind word to his wife. He's a liar.—Philadelphia Inquirer.